ABOUT BRITISH BRIDES.

Our English Sisters Have Beautiful Trousseaus.

They Also Wear More Jewels Than Away Gown of Moss-Green Merino

As the season for brides and fashionable functions has already commenced in Lon-don American brides for October may "You see, there glean some valuable suggestions by a description of some London weddings. At a wedding at the Church of the Annunciation, in Hyde Park, London, a few days ago Miss Homfray, daughter of the late Sir and Lady Homfray, wore a gown of rich lvory satin, draped with chiffon, the draperies caught with orange blossoms Her veil was arranged coronet fashio and held in place with a wreath of orange blossoms. American brides wear but few ornaments. This London bride, on the contrary, wore a gold chain necklace with gold heart pendant, from which hung a single diamond star, and she wore two gold bracelets, gifts from the bridegroom, and carried a prayer book bound in white vellum. Her two little nieces, dressed in liberty silk, made picturesque flower girls, and her little nephew, in a Lord Fauntle-roy costume of pale blue and white panne velvet, carried her train, acting as page, and later distributed the favors to the guests. There were also five bridesmaids in white Liberty siik, the bodices made of groups of tucks alternating with Valenciennes insertings. Each maid wore a broad Empire sash of pale blue crepe de chine and wore a large black velvet pictthine and wore a large black vervet picture hat with ostrich feathers well to the front. The groom presented each bridesmaid with a gold bracelet and a shower bouquet of white roses and lilles tied with pale blue satin streamers. In that with pale bine satin streamers. In that country rice is thrown after the bride to this day upon her departure for her honeymoon trip. At the London wedding above described there was a grand reception at the residence in Portman Square. and as the newly wedded pair started on their journey hundreds of tiny silver horseshoes and quantities of rose petals were showered upon them. The girl friends of the bride had arranged a surprise and had supplied each guest with a fancy cornucepta containing numerous tiny pasteboard horseshoes covered with tilver paper and a pint of rose petals. The bride's going-away gown was of

moss green French merine strapped with bands of white silk and her hat was of bands of white slik and her hat was of black and sliver chenille braid trimmed with panne satia and long black plumes.

When M. J. C. Schreiber, son of the late rector as Soffoik, England, was married a few days ago at a church at Kenslagton, London, the charming bride. Mies Margaret Western, daughter of a Lieutenant colonel in the English army, wore a trained gown of wory Oriental satin, draped with a shawl of rare East laddan lace. The bodice was trimmed with Brusseis lace, caught in many places with orange blossoms. Her vell was arranged so that it fell over a wreath of orange blossoms, myrtle and white hether, and her train was carried by a nicce and a nephew. The bridesmaids gowns were of chine slik, the bodices being made in fichu effect. Each maid wore a white erinoline hat decorated with quantities of forget-me-nots. The bridespoon presented each maid with an opal and cornelian necklace and a buge bunch of yellow roses. The bride's going-away gown was of cream colored broadcloth, and she wore a large black picture bat.

A marriage at St. John's Charleh, London, on September 10, assisted in setting the fashions for fall brides. The groom pas Mr. Frederick Stapylton, late lieutensmit in the royal navy.

The bride, Miss Ethel Horatlo Love, was black and sliver chenille braid trimmed English embroidery of very light texture and with slik to match the shade of the grown.

Sown.

English embroidery of very light texture and with slik to match the shade of the grown. The strain was carried by a nicee and in the train was carried by a nicee and a hep-text. Each maid wore a with our society as long as in the strain was carried by a nicee and a hep-text. Each maid wore a with former with your society as long as in the strain was carried by a nicee and a hep-text. Each maid wore a with former with your society as long as in the strain was carried by a nicee and a huge bunch of yellow was of cream colored broadedoth, and she came maid with an opal and cornelian neelface and a huge bunch of yellow was of cream colored broadedoth, and she was of cream co

TWO KINDS OF MEN.

Every Woman Will Recognize These Very Familiar Types.

At an afternoon tea on a shady plaza the conversation turned to the ever-di-verting Great Masculine, as it sometimes will when two or three feminines are

gathered together.
"A girl usually divides the men who are American Girls-East Indian Lace attentive to her into two classes—the and Real Orange Blossoms-Going- "stingles" and to the 'givies, " said a popular young woman, as she dropped an-other lump into her tail glass of tes. Some of us looked bewildered, and she

"You see, there are some men who

out in great handfuls and I guessed everything from a set of china to a live South Sea Islander, when, in a tone of triumph. I was told that I might open my eyes. They rested upon a pair of horas, taken from the head of some wild South American creature or other.

"Only his look of perfect and entire satisfaction and pride in the selection of a present for a young wife helped me to control my feelings and say, in a semi-quavering voice: "They will look lovely over the smoking room mantel:

"But that is not all, he said, perfectly oblivious to my struggling emotions.

Once more I opened them—to a pair of borns, larger, more hideous even than the first. I feit as If I were losing my mind. Wherever I looked horns, horas, horas rose defantly before me, until they seemed to fill the entire room.

"Now, what do you think of those fel-



Charming tollet for a young girl in chargeable grey taffeta trimmed with English embroidery of very light texture and with silk to match the shade of the gown.

ITALY'S MOUNTAIN QUEEN.

Humbert Loves and Sometime Scolds His Royal Sponse.

Queen Helena of Italy is one of the most attractive of the roy il personages of Europe. She has both youth and beauty on her side and is more than usually domestic in her tastes for one in her station. She is not what would be called a strongminded woman. On the contrary, like all Orientals and semi-Orientals, she learned at her father's court in Montenegro that the woman is less than the man, that the wife is to be governed by the husband. But if not strong-minded she is high-mind-But if not strong-minded she is high-minded a woman who, as Crispi said of her, will govern without seeming to do so, just by her gentleness and grace and quiet dignity; and because she would generally be right in her judgment and always in her intentions

Humbert used playfully to call her "the little mountain sayage, an illusion to certain delightfully unroyal ways and tastes which Helena had acquired at her father's curiously home-like, unpreten-tious Court. Nikita, the old-fashioned mountain prince of Montenegro, who al-ways wears the rich Oriental costume of the mountain chiefs, his ancestors, insistthe mountain chiefs, his ancestors, insist-ed that all his sons and daughters should know some useful trade or profession, Helenc became an excellent cook, skilled both in preparing "plain roast and boiled" and in the confection of the curious sweetmeats and articles of "patisserie" for which Orientals have so decided a taste.

Helena is fond of bicycles and frequently takes long rides, generally accompanied by the King, but sometimes alone. One day when the King was too busy with affairs of state to accompany her the Queer went out cycling without him, accompanied only by a lady in waiting. As luck would have it, descending the steep olive-lined hill that leads toward the blue way, the princess—it was before she became the Queen—ran into an oxcart laden with barrels of wine and was thrown violently. After suffering a good deal of abuse from the half-tipsy driver she had to return, shoving her mathine before her. Her companion rode before her to the palace. Arrived home, she was met by the mince, with anger in his eye.

"You do not look like the princess of Naples just now," he said, "and only the princess of Naples has the right to enter in bicycling dress by the grand staircase." Helena is fond of bicycles and frequent-

princess of Naples has the right to enter in bleyeling dress by the grand stair-case.

"I am very sorry," said the princess, all covered with confusion, and brought her machine round to the servants' entrance, when she made her way to the private apartments.

It was a stern lesson. She never again went out on her machine without her husband. Another of the King's little manins is that he will not allow his wifeto receive any personal compilments. A lady of the court once expressed approval of Queen Helena's long and beautiful hair, of which the owner is certainly a little vain. The mobile dame received her conge immediately and returned to her home. The Queen received in public a dry recommendation to recognize that in her exaited position personal flattery was an insult.

The Queen always had a passionate love of chilstren. In Naples she was noted for her habit of making sudden descents upon the black-cyed little bambini playing in the streets and tossing the bewildered urchins in the air to make them crow. It is characteristic of Queen Helena that she should have decided to celebrate her own baby's birth by presenting every baby born in Rome or Naples on the same day with a handsome cradle or 100 lire (\$20). Characteristic also, by the way, of the highly intelligent citizens of Naples that some 400 local familles put in a demand for the cradle or the cash; the figures would mean a birthrate that, if long continued, would rapidly make the old town the most populous centre in the world. Despite the manifest tr' kery, the royal present is to be handed over to the happy bables. There could not be too many of them to please the kindly-hearted Queen of Italy. And this, though she pays the bill out of her own pocket—she inclusts on that.

Baldness and Carls.

Baldness and Curls.

The curling tong that, with or without silver handles, once ornamented every woman's dressing table is now no more seen. It has been relegated to the modgard it with care and to protect it from evil fairies by many a qualit device. In the first place it should be placed in the arms of a maiden before anyone else ern equivalent of the garret, to rust in company with the old-fashioned bureaus, lambrequins and casters that have found

lambrequins and casters that have found their way there.

The woman who must curl her hair now gives it a kink oftener than not by means of kid rollers. The curl paper hasn't been seen for ages, and to wear it is considered the aeme of squalid dressing. The roller, into which it has evolved, is countenanced sometimes even by the woman who boasts that there's not a pin in the whole of her toilet, and who never went en neglige in her life; but it isn't beautiful.

Generally speaking, waved hair has gone out entirely. At the hair dresser's one is discouraged if she asks for a soil-

one is discouraged if she asks for a soittary curl.

"We nevair use de hot ir-r-ron," a customer was told in one shop the other day
in such shocked tones that she felt as if
she had inadvertently asked for a small
glass of prussic acid.

The coiffeur who really takes an interest in his patrons' locks tells them that
every hair touched by the curling iron is
doomed. He adds, moreover, that many
young women who five years ago made
their living waving customers' locks today are engaged in making wigs to cover
the baid spots on those customers' heads,
Women realize so theroughly themselves
now that the hot Irons did injure their
tresses that all artificial means of curling
the hair are looked upon with suspicion.
Even the roller, pronounced harmless,
isn't very popular.

The sensible woman, when she must
have waves, and nature has denied them
to her, dampens her hair and ties tape
around her head bandeau fashion. If this
is done a haif hour before it is time to
make a grande toliette, and the hair is
not of Indian straightness, it will be
beautiful when the time comes to remove
the bandages, showing a wave much
more attractive than were the old kinky
curls. If this isn't effective, my lady likely as not, without further ado, puts her
hair back softly from her brow and looks
as well as does her curled sister.

in done a half hour before it is time to make a grande toticite, and the hair is near in the grande toticite, and the hair is near in the property of the bardeness, showing a way more more attractive than were the old kinky curls. If this isn't effective, my lady likely as not, without further ado, puts her hair back softly from her brow and looks as well as does her curled sister.

The Stork at Home.

One of the most interesting sights at this time of year in Constantinople is to watch the storks rearing their young. Every year the old birds return to their former nests, which are generally placed on the flat tops of the Turkish chimneys. They are supposed to bring good luck, and rather than frighten them away a Turk will not use his kitchen chimney while they are in possession. The parents olid along live sanke, which all the time is trying to get hold of the bird's feet, which are tucked away as far as possible with his tir-bit all the little storks stand up, and throwing their heads back till their heaks rest on their backs, begin clapping their binks, lust as if they were applauding with their hands. Sometimes the old bird is so pleased with this family till their heaks rest on their backs, begin clapping their bills, lust as if they were applauding with their hands. Sometimes the old bird is so pleased with his family till be difficult to describe the disadvanting as a freeze, on the child every will come. Its mails should not be utility in the below.

Venus of Pompeli.

While excavating in a house at Pompeli the workmen recently found a beautiful palning, to which the title "Yenus at Her Tollette" has been given by Italian connolsseurs, who have made a careful examination of it. They say that around her are her attendants and female alives.

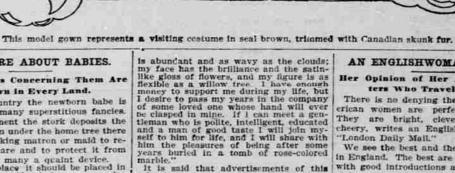
This painting is a freeze, and the house in tiples, the workmen recently found a beautiful palning, to which her time are constanily and the way in this manner into the "incky" house below.

The old crones all know the above right with the farman of its learn to craw

around her are her attendants and female slaves.

This painting is a fresco, and the house in which it was found belonged formerly to Marcus Lucretius Fronto, who during his life was evidently one of the most prominent men in Pompeli. In the house are six large rooms, all of which were elaborately furnished and decorated. Besides this fresco another one quite equal to it in beauty and representing the punishment of Neoptolemus was also found. Near them were discovered several minor paintings, as well as other relies of considerable value.

At a little distance were unearthed the skeletons of six men, and, as one of them held tightly a large vase filled with pieces of money, the assumption is that they were burglars, who had taken advantage of the consternation in the city to rush into this wealthy man's house and who had themselves been overtaken by the destroying fire before they could escape.



A Moving Tale.

"The moving business" said a seriousminded flatdweller, "affects different people differently. I know of people, for instance, that flit from flat to flat and never
think anything about it. They are always
in light marching order, and ready to go.
Without a surplus thing, the cost of movling is reduced to a minimum, and likewise the bother of it; but they have everything requisite wherewith to deck the flat handrequisite wherewith to deck the flat handsomely and everything a well required. requisite wherewith to deck the flat hand-somely, and everything, as well, required for convenience. These move with a light heart; they simply pick up and go. I wish I could do like that, but somehow I never could; and I've been living in flats for years too.

I could do like that, but somehow I never could; and I've been living in flats for years, too.

"I always hate to move. The flat we live in gets to be a home to us, and we dread to leave it. It's very faults become familia, and friendly, and it always seems as though, take it altogether, we never could find another piace like it. But how foolish that notion is we know by experience. Some years ago, when we moved the last time, we took a flat that was in many of its essential features diametrically the opposite of anything that we had thought we could get along with; it was even on the opposite side of the street from the one that we had always considered absolutely necessary for our confortable existence. But we found that flat much the most comfortable one we ever lived in—it is, in fact, the one we live in now.

"Then, we 'are going to move?" Right again; we are. But we feel easier about it now than we did. We've got all through the hunting and the doubt and indecision; we have settled on a place and hired it and signed a lease, and we are all satisfied to go. And I wouldn't be a bit surprised if we liked the new place better than we did the old, for thanks be, when we get settled we always do."

AN ENGLISHWOMAN'S VIEW. Her Opinion of Her American Sisters Who Travel Abrond.

ALICA TOTAL STATE

There is no denying the fact that American women are perfectly charming. They are bright, clever, smart, and cheery, writes an Englishwoman in the "London Daily Mail."
We see the best and the worst of them

years buried in a tomb of rose-colored marble."

It is said that advertisements of this seductive nature appeal very strongly to the hearts of young Japanese gentlemen, and that several desirable marriages have already been contracted by this means.

We see the best and the worst of them in England. The best are those who come attly received into London society. The worst are those whose "poppus" have made a pile within a few years, and, being practically uneducated. ing practically uneducated themselves, and wishing their wives and daughters to

thing because she thinks it is aristocratic to do so, little knowing how poor true aristocrats often are. Her children, whom the generally has in tow, are one degree worse than herself. Those children are what one kindly terms precocious. They take late dinners, accompany their elders to theatres and do their best to wear out their juvenile minds and bodies. These are the Yankees to be avonied.

The American woman one meets in the United States is a very different person. Generally tall and well built, she dresses to perfection, and usually suitably. Her best gowns come from Paris-she willingly pays 60 per cent duty on their carriage—and her tailor-made ones are built on her side of the herring pond—there are no better anywhere than can be found in the States. She is a fine make of woman, and her cloth gowns suit her—it is the style of garment she generally dons, and the only practical kind for every-day use in a land where life is spent in and out of tramcars or elevated railways. In muddy weather she is practical, and has her skirt cut several inches off the ground—no pretence at a short skirt, but the real thing, short enough to clear her shoes or her boots.

She is an extravagant person, this American woman, for she spends twice if not three times as much on her dress as her English sister, and she certainly knows how to make money fly in every direction. Is this not a little hard on the poor husbands?



ODD LORE ABOUT BABIES.

Superstitions Concerning Them Are

Known in Every Land.

In every country the newborn babe is the object of many superstitious fancies.

From the moment the stork deposits the precious burden under the home tree there

will not be lacking matron or maid to re-

Dinner gown in mance crepe de chine trimmed with applications of guipure lace; the waist is trimmed with a design in black velvet ribbon.

closing:
Monday's child is fair of face;
Tuesday's child is full of grace;
Wednesday's child is sorry and sad;
Thursday's child is merry and glad;
Friday's child is loving and giving;
Saturday's child must work for its living;
But the child that is born on the Sabbath day,
Is bonny, merry, glad, and gay.

A Japanese Personal.

Young women in Japan have adopted European ideas and now frequently advertise for husbands, and, as a rule, their



advertisements are well worth reading.

Here is one from the latest issue of the "Anazawa-Shembum Journal," published in Tokyo:

"I am a handsome girl, with hair that

Toilet in cashmere bordered with trimmings of guipure put on in narrow banks entre deux and with narrow black velvet ribbon.



This is a house dress of embroidered mousseline trimmed with lace flounces. The lower part is of mousseline de sole with bands of lace upon it, which are very light and transparent in effect.